The Bloomfield Record.

[OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE TOWNSHIP.]

S. M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1875.

☞All who are interested in having a live newspaper in this village are requested to send us by mail, or to the publishing office, local items of news, correspondence, etc., for publication.

No charge is made for publishing Marriages, Deaths, or Religious Notices.

Single numbers of THE RECORD can always be had at this Office, at the Post Office, and of the Newsdealers.

All kinds of PRINTING done at THE RECORD Office.

1775--1875.

Last Monday America went back a hundred years, with uncovered head, to the hallowed associations of the Revolution. The treasured names of CONCORD and LEXINGTON come before us as vividly as do those of our later struggle—Manassas, Gettysburg, the Wilderness, and a hundred lesser fields. The "embattled farmers"—the noble grandsires of 1775, and our brother heroes of the later conflict—let us speak of them with reverence. We know a little by experience of what must have been the privations of America in her infancy.

"Green be the graves where her martyrs are lying!
Shroudless and tombless they sunk to their rest—
While o'er their ashes the starry fold flying
Wraps the proud eagle they roused from his nest,
Borne on her northern pine,
Long o'er the foaming brine
Spread her broad banner to storm and to sun:
Heaven keep her ever free,
Wide as o'er land and sea
Floats the fair emblem her heroes have won!"

But there was another poem, of most touching significance, in the fact that the orators at Lexington and Concord the other day spoke under the intermingled boughs of the Palmetto and the Pine. Here, with the inspiration and the sanctifying memories of all these things, comes home to us the grand lesson—"How sweet it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." Let us thank God that we are to-day a united, happy and prosperous people. We cannot refrain from transferring to these columns a few of the noble words spoken at Lexington by the Governor of South Carolina:

I know that I am commissioned here to-day to say for South Carolina that she joins with equal gratitude and reverence with all her sisters of the early days in honoring the nineteenth of April, 1775; that she claims her share in the glory of the struggle begun at Lexington; that as of old she bade Massachusetts cheer in the struggle, so now she unties with her in those patriotic services.

It is not for me, it is not for any one, on this occasion, to speak of later events in which these two ancient allies stood face to face as enemies. Who that has an American heart does not rejoice that back of all the recent bitter struggle there lies the gracious heritage of those common labors, dangers and sacrifices in founding this common government? Who that looks with a just eye even on that recent struggle does not now see, on on either side, the same high elements of character, the courage, the devotion to duty, the moral lineaments of the Adamses and Hancocks, the Glasdens and Rutledges, of a hundred years ago?

* * * *

Fellow-citizens, I offer you to-day the fraternal, patriotic greetings of South Carolina—of all her people. She marches again to-day to the music of that Union which a hundred years ago her wisdom helped to devise and her blood to cement. There, in that hallowed Union, endeared and sanctified by so many blessed memories and radiant with so many proud hopes and promises, there, there she "must live or bear no life." Oh, welcome her anew to-day the old fellowship! The monuments of marble and brass which we raise here to-day will crumble. Let us, therefore, build in the hearts of all the people that imperishable monument, "an indestructible Union of indestructi-States."

New Publications.

ST. NICCOLAS FOR MAY.—There is fun enough in the May number of ST. NICHOLAS to keep the children laughing till the next number comes out—If children are as jolly as we take time to be. First of all is Rose Terry's poem of "Poll Tadpole," which has a very seasonable flavor at this time of the metamorphosis of everything in general and of tadpoles in particular. Almost any one would laugh at the picture of "Poll," talking as he was lying at ease in his puddle, not dreaming that he would soon become a "discontinued baby frog."

Then there is a capital picture by Church, full of this artist's humor. A more graphic expression of the comic effect of a newcomer's entrance has rarely been pencilled. The stranger is scanned as closely by his fellow-prisoners as a new boy at a boarding-school.

In the poem "Poor Puck," the humor even goes over into Fairyland, and our admiration of Puck's audacity in transgression is equaled by our respect for Queen Mab's tactics and her clever way of punishing the trespasser.

And, as if this were not enough, the "Very Little Folks" have their share too,—a story, illustrated with five pictures, which, if the baby see them first, will carry the laugh all around the circle to grandpa.

Last, but not least, is Jack in-the-Pulpit, who is always funny.

But ST. NICHOLAS knows how to be serious too; and no girls' story could be sweeter than Susan Coolidge's delightful May-day narrative of "Queen Blossom," with its beautiful illustration by Fredericks. The three illustrated stories by Rebecca Harding Davis, Elsie Gorham, and the author of "Rutledge" will interest everybody, and the practical articles will well repay all who read them, especially the two entitled "About Heraldry" and "The Feast of Flags," the illustrations of which are novelties. But we cannot name all the good things; we only envy the children the monthly happiness of such a magazine.

Bloomfield Wants to Try Again.

We have met the enemy and are theirs! Some thought the match should have come off on All Fool's Day, since it turned out to be such a Bull Run, or Balls' Bluff affair. Poor Bloomfield went into the fight with worse than blank cartridges. Went in with a sort of mitrailleuse, shooting *peas* by the peck, but rather ineffectual as ammunition! Who is responsible for this military *faux pas*? One of our spellers soliloquized, that night, "Oh! that somebody would kick me all the way home for coming up here! I think I should then feel better." Oh, the reminiscence of *that list of words*. It must have been aggravating to our Montclair friends (we don't like to say foes,) that they were subjected to such pusillanimous warfare. They were, it would seem, only esteemed worthy to be peppered with *peas*. Here are some specimens of the ammunition used on both sides. They tell "how the field was won" more eloquently than we can:

WORDS SPELLED BY MONTCLAIR:	WORDS SPELLED BY BLOOMFIELD:
Piece,	Allegeable,
Peace,	Coruscate,
Pea,	Aniline,
Pease,	Maccoboy,
Freeze,	Oscillate,
Frieze,	Exonerate,
Leaf,	Nainsook,
Lief,	Immanent,
Bay,	Erysipelatous,
Bays,	Machiavelian,
Buzzard,	Keelson,
Lizard,	Quayage,
Apprize,	Rhythmical,
Palfrey,	Milligenous,
Palfreys.	Cacique.

That there were many words given to Montclair more difficult than above is of course true. We wish simply to illustrate the cheap tactics by which the battle was lost to Bloomfield. Our spellers generally did not take stock in the strategy employed, and we learn there is an earnest wish among some of them to re-open hostilities in a friendly way. They think that not only can the details of arrangement and the spelling be improved upon, but that there is room for improvement also in the general temper of the tournament. There is no need that choler should supersede courtesy. Bloomfield, unfortunately, is most open to criticism in the respect hinted at, but if Montclair comes down to spell with us, we must and will receive her with politeness, and make the visit as pleasant as possible. Let us have another match.

The M. E. Spelling Match.

A very successful spelling contest came off in the M. E. Church last Friday night. The audience was large, and from among those present two large classes of contestants for orthographic honors were marshaled under the leader ship of respectingly Mrs. Hedden and Mr. Snedeker. It transpired the latter was most discriminating in choice, but that his lady opponent was most keen and alert in looking out for the rights and interests of her class. Mr. Root was the Schoolmaster, and Messrs. Stowell and Hulin acted as Referees. The second word given out—'Gazetteer' made quite a gap in the ranks, five spellers failing to master the word. Other comparatively easy words took off one and another until Miss Whipple was standing alone on one side, against Messrs. Peckham and Baker, Mrs. Goddard and Miss Case on the other. The hard (though not harsh) words began to fly back and forth, and Miss W. stood her ground womanfully and with loud applause, until the Referees decided it unfair that she should spell four words to one by each of the others. 'Argillaceous,' 'Liquefy,' 'Cyst,' &c., are a sample of the words successfully grappled with by the now well-winnowed classes. At length Miss W. succumbed. Mrs. Goddard and Mr. Baker soon afterward were also put on the retired list. Then the word 'Silesia' proved to be too much for both Miss Case and Mr. Peckham, which made it, so far as the bouquet was concerned, a drawn battle. So they stood up once more. Mr. Peckham struck a match boldly, to light him on the way; but it was hardly 'ignitible,' and Miss Case, more fortunate, won a brilliant victory. The bouquet was an unusually handsome one, furnished by Rassbach, the Bloomfield florist.

A Spelling Match will be held in the First Presbyterian Church on Monday evening April 26th, at eight o'clock, under the direction of the Ladies' Society. Admission 20 cents. We understand that Longfellows' new poem "The Hang of the Crane" is to be given as a prize on this occasion.

Rev. A. R. Wolfe, leader of Montclair in the late spelling match, won golden opinions on both sides of the house, for both scholarly and gentlemanly attainment, as evinced last Wednesday evening.

Coruscations.

The wolf ate the lion, *sans souci*. That was the *denouement* of the great zoophagous tragedy that lately came off at Montclair.

Bliss unspeakable was the happy effect of one of Dr. Pinkham's test words—Machiavelian.

Peace has been declared, but neither side is perfectly ap-peased.

Spell-bound—Bloomfield and Montclair, last Wednesday night.

Erysipelatous proved to be a desperate Case to wrestle with, Doctor!

Montclair agt. Bloomfield.

A spelling match between residents of Montclair and Bloomfield came off on Wednesday night in Jacobus' Hall, Montclair. It terminated unfavorably for the Bloomfielders. According to one of the Tally-Keepers, the record of words misspelled was as follows.

Montclair Class—24.
Bloomfield Class—45.

The spellers numbered 15 on each side.

The contest was by no means a decisive or satisfactory one. The question—Which is the smartest village, orthographically?—cannot be claimed or considered to have been settled, or hardly entered upon. Bloomfield *appears* to have been defeated, but it was not through a series of mistakes in spelling, but through errors in the management of the match on her side.

The words spelled by Bloomfield were chosen by the Montclair leader, and vice versa. Thus it will be seen that the real issue was nullified by this unheard of and almost impracticable method. The question was not "which leader is most expert at selecting words?"—an issue which nobody need care to raise,—but simply on the spelling. This fatal mistake in the mode of apportioning the words, was pointed out in ample time, but the laws of the Medes and Persians could not be changed. There were other considerations which served to handicap or hamper Bloomfield in this race, but we need not enumerate them. Here is the result of the spelling, the figures indicating the number of words misspelled:

MONTCLAIR:	BLOOMFIELD:	
A. R. Wolfe	0	W. P. Lyon 4
Dr. Butterfield	1	C. M. Davis 2
I. Crane	4	P. W. Lyon 4
F. W. Dorman	0	Miss Brower 4
G. S. Dwight	1	" Davis 5
S. A. Frost	1	" Rayner 6
W. B. Holmes	1	" M. Case 4
J. F. Wilcox	3	Mrs. Goddard 3
Mrs. Bowden	3	Mr. Peckham 3
" Pinkham	1	" Stackpole 1
"M. K. Doremus	1	" J. Spalding 1
"M. Y. Doremus	2	" Hulin 3
Mrs. McDaniel,	1	" Borden 1
Miss Brown	4	Mrs. Bliss 2
Mrs. Wolfe	1	Miss Whipple 0

Before the second round was finished, the leading Bloomfield spellers saw that it was all over with them. Nothing but pluck and a sense of courtesy to their opponents prevented them from withdrawing, which would have created an unpleasantness far worse than any defeat could be. A table in another place shows that a very cheap kind of tactics was considered to be all-sufficient to capture Montclair, but the spellers of that village were not to be caught napping by such simple devices. Their leader, on the other hand, gave the Bloomfielders a class of words which showed that he appreciated their attainments and we doubt not he thought some of them, at least, did themselves credit. We certainly must confess that we have a high opinion of Montclair's proficiency.

At the conclusion of the match the opinion was unanimous with the Bloomfield portion of the audience that it was by no means a fair or equal contest. One Montclair gentleman expressed a similar opinion, and doubtless there were many others who thought likewise.

If there could be another match, in which those spelling on the Bloomfield side could have the privilege of organizing and selecting their leader themselves, with an equal show as to the words, we are convinced our town would prove victorious.

Letting go the Painter.

Among the exceptional peculiarities of language are those words spelled and pronounced alike but differing materially in meaning. Painter is one who paints, and, painter, again, means a rope, when employed to fasten a boat. An old story, but good as new, just now, tells of a painter employed in painting a West Indiaman in the Thames, on a stage suspended under her stern. The captain, who had just got into the boat alongside, to go ashore, ordered the cabin-boy to "let go the painter," (the rope that held the boat). The boy instantly went aft and let go the rope by which the painter's stage was held. The captain, surprised at the boy's delay cried out, "confound you for a lazy dog! why don't you let go the painter?" "He's gone, sir," replied the boy, "pots and all!"

Amarantos, or Queen of White:

It would be to the advantage of the ladies of Montclair and vicinity to call at Miss Maggie Mehan's Dry & Fancy goods store, Bloomfield Ave. Montclair, and examine the new and delightful perfume and face powder combined. Nothing like it has ever been offered for sale in Montclair. As a perfume it is beautiful and lasting, as a face powder it has no equal. Try it. For sale only by Miss Maggie Mehan, Montclair, N. J.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mc Gowan and Miss Mary Ball left Bloomfield on Monday last for California, to be absent during the Summer.—Mr. Jos. Fairbanks also left town for the "Golden Gate" on the same day.

The Bloomfield Hotel is to be opened, with the exception of the bar-room, to-morrow. Capt. Gillette, late of the Continental Hotel, Newark, is to be the proprietor. The house is now being thoroughly renovated and refurnished. Mr. James Porter continues his connection with the place.

Judge Depue has appointed John Scattergood as auditor of the accounts of John Archdeacon. The sales under foreclosure of chattel mortgages held by J. A. Hedden and I. C. Ward have taken place. The stock of cigars and tobacco were knocked down at very low prices. The furniture generally brought good prices.

A Challenge.

A gentleman, a resident of Bloomfield, challenges any resident of Montclair to spell against him in some hall in Bloomfield. The manner of giving the words to be from memory and any words that are in Webster to be allowed. In case one contestant should claim a miss for the opposite side and such should prove *not* to be the case, said erroneous claim to score as a miss against the one claiming it. Five misses on either side to decide. One half of the entire proceeds of admission to be devoted to a prize to the winner and the balance after paying expenses to be given to the poor of the town. Answers may be directed to P. P., Box 188 Bloomfield, N. J.

List of Letters

Remaining unclaimed at the Post Office in Bloomfield, ON WEDNESDAY, April 21, 1875:

Bradly, A.	Mc Kee, Elizabeth
Brown, J. E.	Ketcham, Emery
Bosch, Albert	Lindsew, Dr. E. L.
Capers, W. W.	Law, Joseph
Mc Clusky, John	Lowe, Henry
Creise, Mrs. Edmund	Murphy, John
Mc Cleuman, Mrs.	Meyers, Jacob
Dillon, Thomas	Powers, Richard
Drudy, Michael	Pierson, E. C.
Douglass, Louisa	Roach, Wm.
Donnelly, Mrs. John	Reeve, Geo.
Deering, James	Ramsch, John
Ellor, E. J.	Seegood, Caroline
Freld, J. W.	Schneizer, Fred
Glennon, John	Trumper, Charles
Garrabrant, Miss E.	VanWinkle, Lydia
Hemstreet, J. W.	White, James
Harrington, Miss E.	Wheeler, Miss E. E.
Haley, Daniel	Wagelin, K.
Hewlett, Daniel	Zanker, Katherine

Any person calling for the above letters will please say "advertised." H. DODD, P. M.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RECORD:

We desire through the columns of your paper to tender our thanks in behalf of Christ Church, to the Eucleian Society for the use of their hall last Thursday evening for our spelling match. The nett proceeds of the evening, amounting over $35, have been handed over to the Treasurer of the church.

By order of the Committee,
S. A. MURDEN,
Chairman.

April 22d, 1875.

The festival given by the ladies of the Baptist Church on Wednesday evening of last week was a complete success in every respect. The eatables were most tempting, the display of flowers and fancy articles very beautiful, and the art gallery exceptionally good and interesting. At a meeting of the ladies subsequently held, a resolution was adopted thanking Mr. Maxfield for his kindness in giving the use of his house.

Rev. Fred Bell is to lecture again in the Babtist church in this place, next week on Friday evening. The lecture is one of his best, in which he treats the subject of Temperance with rare ability and effect. Those who attend will be amply paid.

The West End Neighborhood Prayer Meeting will be held at the residence of Henry Russell, Midland ave., Tuesday evening, April 27 at quarter of 8 o'clock. You are cordially invited to come and bring your friends with you.

The Parish Association and Mite Society of Christ Church will meet at the Rectory on Wednesday evening next, April 28. All are cordially invited to be present.

A stranger entered a Detroit clothing store the other day, carrying a goodsized paper parcel. He selected a thirty-five-dollar suit of clothes, and requested the clerk to tie it up for him. This being done, he discovered that he had nothing but a check with which to pay for it, so he asked that the package containing the clothes might be laid aside for him until he could go around to the bank and get the check cashed. The obliging clerk complied, and the stranger departed. Several days after, as he did not return, it was thought best to open the package, and replace the clothes in stock, when it was discovered that the stranger had dexterously exchanged bundles—both being in the same colored paper—and that the clerk had been saving for him a suit of worn out, ragged clothing, too poor even to give away.

When a man hands an editor an article for publication, and asks him to "fix it up" because he "wrote it in a hurry," and "hadn't time to revise it," you may know that he commenced the article directly after supper and wrestled with it until after midnight, rewriting it fourteen times, destroying a quire of foolscap, and "blessed" his pen every two minutes. That's the way they generally write an article when they are "in a hurry," and have "no time to revise it.

Amarantos, or Queen of White.

It will be to the interest of the ladies of Bloomfield and vicinity to call at Mrs. M. A. Harvey's Millinery Rooms, 2d door from Post Office, and examine the new and delightful perfume and face powder combined. Nothing like it has ever been offered for sale in this place. As a perfume it is beautiful and lasting, as a face powder it has no equal. Try it. For sale only by Mrs. M. A. Harvey, Bloomfield, N. J.

—A good old Democrat of Chicago, when his beautiful and accomplished daughters asked him for 50 cents each to enter for a spelling tournament in which they were sure they would win the first prize—a copy of Webster—replied emphatically: "No, girls, no. It's a rascally whig trick—there's something under all this. I see that Webster once at Washington when he was in Congress and I never believed that they did hang him for murdering Dr. Parkman, but that his last words, 'I still live,' would yet come true. And they have, and he's just trying to work off some of his old spelling-book truck on the market. No, my dears, your father has traveled and is up to these games, bet your sweet lives."

A FACT WORTH KNOWING.—Are you suffering with Consumption, Coughs, Colds settled on the breast, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs? If so, go to G. R. Davis, Druggist, and get a bottle of BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP. This medicine has lately been introduced from Germany, and is selling on its own merits. The people are going wild over its success, and druggists all over our country are writing us of its wonderful cures among their customers. If you wish to try its superior virtue, get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents. Large size bottle 75 cents. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it.

DIED.

COCKEFAIR—At Bloomfield, N. J., April 19th Maria, wife of Lewis Cockefair, in the 44th year of her age.

MALEY—At Bloomfield, N. J., April 21, Peter Maley, aged 80 years and 3 months.

LECTURE.

BY

REV. FRED. BELL,

The Converted Pugilist.

Subject: "The Story of My Life."

At the Baptist Church,

BLOOMFIELD,

Friday Evening, April 30th, at 8 o'cl'k.

Tickets 25 cents. Children 15 cents.

Millinery and Dress Making.

MRS. M. A. HARVEY,

BROAD ST., Bloomfield, 2d door below Post Office, is prepared to do both MILLINERY and DRESS MAKING at the shortest notice for all who may favor her with their patronage.

Has now on hand a Fine Assortment of

SPRING BONNETS and ROUND HATS,

FLOWERS, RIBBONS, RUCHES, SILKS, &c.

Bleaching, Dyeing and Pressing

Done at the Shortest Notice.

REMOVAL

OF THE

YOUNG ALIVE

Cloth and Dry Goods STORE,

To 141 Market Street,

Corner of Halsey St. Newark.

"Where rich and poor both served kind,
And always can a bargain find."

My heartfelt thanks for past favors, I will endeavor to merit the same for the future by polite and honest dealing, at our new store, 141 Market street, corner of Halsey street.

JOHN V. DUSEL.

THE PATENT

SEAMLESS BUTTON BOOT

FOR LADIES

Is the most comfortable and perfect fitting shoe ever worn, particularly adapted to tender and enlarged joints, relieving the foot of all pressure and cramping so common to the circle seam shoe. Ladies are respectfully invited to call at the

Old Family Shoe Store

and examine for themselves the merits of the celebrated shoe,

Sold in Newark only by
C. A. FELCH,
825 Broad street.

MORRIS & DOTY

Make an

ATTRACTIVE DISPLAY

OF

PARASOLS

AND

SUN UMBRELLAS.

Large Stock,

Fresh Goods,

New Styles

And

Low Prices.

MORRIS & DOTY,

159 and 161 Market St.

NEWARK.

Advertisements.

STERLING EXCHANGE.

Martin R. Dennis,

739 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.

Sells Drafts on

ENGLAND,
IRELAND, and
SCOTLAND,

FOR ANY AMOUNT, AT THE LOWEST RATES.

ALSO

PASSAGE TICKETS.

ON CUNARD, ANCHOR, WHITE STAR, NATIONAL AND GUION & CO'S STEAMERS,

TO AND FROM

LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.

M. R. DENNIS,
739 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N.

Extra Inducements

IN

GROCERIES!

We are now offering the

BEST BUTTER at 38 cts. per lb.

Also very fine table butter at 30 and 34 cts. per lb.

SUGARS as low as any other Store.

The best Sugar cured HAMS at 17 cts. lb.

SHOULDERS 12 cts. lb.

TEAS.

Our TEAS are unequaled, both for price and quality.

Fine OOLONG at 55 to 65,
Best 90 cts. lb.
Very fine JAPAN 75,
Best 90 cts. lb.
Mixed 75 cts. lb.

Best JAVA COFFEE 44 cts. lb.

MARACAIBO 38 cts. lb.

A very fine lot of French PRUNES at 18 cts. lb.

Turkish PRUNES at 15 cts. per lb.

Our assortment of Canned Goods are as low as the lowest.

We keep constantly on hand a large assortment of the best brands of

St. Louis Family Flour,

put up in sacks, or by the bbl.

Call, and we guarantee satisfaction or money refunded at the

Glenwood Av. Cash Store.

J. H. WAY,
Proprietor.

SAMUEL MOORE'S

Bloomfield Fish Market,

Glenwood Ave. Opp. Hayes & Taylor's.

On Glenwood avenue at the old established stand. You will find the best of Fresh Fish, always on hand. The proprietor, as of old, is SAMUEL MOORE. As polite and attentive as ever before. There the choicest Oysters can always be had. And all kinds of Fish—Bass, Halibut and Shad. Also Vegetables &c.—at the Old Established Spot, On Glenwood avenue—Please forget it not.

YOU CAN FIND

a choice variety of

Canned Goods and Dried Fruit

AT EDWARD WILDE'S.

Peaches, Cherries,
Apples, Prunelles,
Plumes, Pears,
&c., &c.

Banks and Insurance.

INTEREST.

The Newark Savings Institution,

800 802 804 BROAD STREET,

Corner of Mechanic St.

Newark, N. J., March 20, 1875

Money deposited on or before April 1st, 1875, will draw interest from that date.

German spoken.

DANIEL DODD, Prest.
WM. D. CARTER, Treas.

INSURE IN THE

HUMBOLDT

(MUTUAL)

INSURANCE COMPANY.

ASSETS OVER - - - - $326,000.

OFFICE 758 BROAD STREET.

(Essex County National Bank Building.)

NEWARK, N. J.

This Company insures against loss and damage by fire, Dwellings, Furniture, Buildings and Merchandise, at favorable rates, either on the MUTUAL or NON-PARTICIPATING PLANS.

OFFICERS:

J. GRISWOLD, Sec'y, J. C. LUDLOW, Pres't,
J. A. HEDDEN, Treas., E. W. MCCLAVE, Vice Pres't

ESSEX COUNTY MUTUAL

INSURANCE COMPANY.

CHARTERED IN 1848.

Office on Liberty street, a few doors east of Broad, BLOOMFIELD.

This Company continues to insure Dwellings, Barns, Stores and other country property, on terms more favorable than any other Company. It has no city risks, and is therefore liable to no great disaster like the Chicago fire.

E. B. DODD, President.

Newark Advertisements.

House Furnishing Goods.

William N. Randall,

Successor to

E. P. Ward, 730 Broad St.,

NEWARK N. J.,

opposite the Post Office, dealer in

FURNITURE,

Carpets, Oil Cloth,
Crockery, Glass Ware,
Cutlery, Silver-plated Ware,
Mattresses, Beding,
Pails, Tubs, Brooms, Baskets,
and all kinds of

Wood and Willow Ware.

Just received

1500 Lbs. Prime Geese Feathers.

New Spring Patterns Carpets.

Everything in the

HOUSE FURNISHING LINE

at the lowest possible price for CASH.

House Furnishing Goods.

A. H. VAN HORN

Is Selling Goods at

LOWER PRICES,

Than Any Broad Street Store

In Newark,

73 Market street,

Near the Court House.

Furniture and Carpets.

McDermit & Looker,

845 Broad St.,

NEWARK.

Having completed their new warerooms have now reopened with a splendid assortment of

FURNITURE,

Carpets of all grades, Oil Cloths, Mats, Matting, Shades, Lambrequins, Cornices, Pier Glasses, &c.

We have closed our up-town store, and will hereafter continue our business at 845 BROAD STREET, only on a much larger scale.

ASTONISHING!

THE LOW PRICES ADOPTED BY

R. F. JOLLEY & CO.,

To Meet the Present Times. PRICES SO LOW that All can be Comfortable.

Good Undershirts and Drawers, 45c,
Very Good and Fine, 60c
Extra and Very Heavy, 75c.

R. F. JOLLEY & CO.,

No. 829 Broad Street,

Opposite First Presbyterian Church.

TAKE NOTICE—we only deal in the best and regular Goods—keep no trash. All goods sold by us warranted as represented or money returned.

NOTICE.

Better than 7 per cent. money can be saved in buying your

HATS AND CAPS

Of JOLLEY & CO., 831 Broad Street

Ladies' and Children's Furs at Low Prices.

FIRST PREMIUM

SILVER and PLATED WARE

At the Elegant Salerooms of

BENJAMIN J. MAYO,

No. 887 BROAD ST. NEAR CITY HALL

No. 887 Broad st., Newark, N. J.

Our Cases are filled with

TABLE WARE

of the latest and most beautiful designs. A large selection for bridal and other gifts. Come and buy where the ware is made, and save the three or four profits.

Also a full line of Cutlery for sale

WARE REPAIRED AND RE-PLATED.

Established 1859.

BENJAMIN J. MAYO,

P. S.—No connection with any other place.